with the rest. No any knew the venom of dear that I know."
The thoughts now. He was silent, and ap "Oh! I can our peared thinner as if consumed slowly by an inward rage at the injustice of men and of fate. He was injured by all and spoke to no one, but his hate for every man looked out through his eyes. He talked with the discent to cat, I am always hungry." good man that be Dontin - was much restant perman mether they bear ailed the immutality of the gry! There could be no presper saired to send the soul of a poor, ignorant ; more cooked what there was to mak remoraebilly, and felt all the time that by prenaring the food of such sumers he imperfied his own salvation. Double agreed with the cook; could find no words severe ugh to criticise our conduct, and when in the heat of reprobation he swore at us,

tended not to bear. Donkin, unrelatived, cursed enough for two, cardent for matenes, borrowed obacco, loafed for hours and very mucat home, before the slove. From there could bear us on the other side of the Uniatend, taking to Jimmy. The cook knocked the pots about, stammed the oven door, mattered prophecies of dazonation for all the ship's company and lonkin, who did not admit of any Bereafter, except for purposes of blas planny, listened, concentrated, and angry planting fieresty over a radied-up larger of torment-like men gloat over the accursed images of crueity and revenge,

about to Lada't been for his principles, are

On first evenings the effect eith mode cold alicen of the deed meon took on he felse aspect of postoniess earth Pinter her a long bases of gold barred the black disc of the sea. Foolst-ps echest on her quiet decks. The mondig a stamber may be the magnificence of the placeness race the slap appeared pure visins of ideal beauty, illiusive fixe it bender dream of serene peace. And nothing in her was real, nothing was distinct and solid but the moving shadows that filed her decks with their uncourthan the night and more restion than the

Booking pro-wied, spiteful and alone, \$00 long delayed to die Just before dark land hid been reported from sloft, and the conder, while adjusting the tubes of the long mine, had observed with quiet bitterway inch by luch to the Western Islam'ts there was nothing to expect now but a spell Thronky was clear and the Immerthe sun; and an enormous waffness, a foreog as daytight lasted the hands collected. on the forecastle-head and watched on the eastern say the taland of Flores that rose | falness above the level expanse of the sea with irregular and broken outlines like a som er ruin upon a vast and deserted plain It was the first land seen for meanly four midst of general indulgence took liberties with his betters. Men. strampely cluted without knowing why, talked in groups, and possible with bared arms. For the first time that voyage Jimmy's sham existence ed for a moment forgotten in the face reality. We had got so far any how. Belfast discoursed, quoting langisages from the islands. "Them smart from es do it in five days," he affirmed. oted anicably with insuling words.

A group of grizzled seasons looked out for a time in silence, and with grim, atsarted for a. One said suddenly: "T'ain't crack the bulkhead beyond, burst like far to London now." "My first night hand grenade into flying pieces. Jan ashere, blamme, if I haven't steak and omissis for supper and a pint of bittler," said | back on the pillow | Hislips coased to make "A lurrel ye mean," shorted "Ham an' ergs three times a That's the way I live!" eried an ex- persistence. Donk'n was surprised; he There was a stir, appreciative maximur; eyes began to shine; jaws champed, short, nervous laughs were heard. Archie soiled with reserve all to himself an calm op, gave a negligent glance, and west dose nagain without so cing a word. an incalculable number of times. The night Bounlet sky the ournle stain of the highland. murmur of lively talk suddenly wavered. died out; the clusters broke up; men began ladder slowly and with serious faces, as if intered by that reminder of their depend ence must the investile. And when the hig reliow room accorded gently above the sharp time of the plear horizon it found the a feation sing that seemed to sleep nor foundly, dreamlessly on the bosom of the steeping and terrible sen.

chafed at the peace, the ship the sea, that, stretching away on all sides, merged into the illimitable sience of all creation. He felt himself pulled up sharp by unrecognized grievances. He had been physically cowed, but his injured durnity remained indomitable could heat his incerated feelings. Here was hand already-tomvery soon a tad payday to clothes more hard work. How offensive all this was, Land. The land that draws away e from sick surfors. That nigger, there had money - chithes -easy times; and would Linne draws life away. He felt tempted to mo and see whether it did. lack. There was money in the beggar shadows into the moonlight, and, instantly mgry face from sallow beca hvid. He of ened the door of the cabin and

Sare and ught Jimmy was dead, he moved no neer than a recumbent figure with clasped hands, carved on the Ed of a stone coffin. Ponkin placed with availty. Theo Jimmy, without stirring, blinked bit eye tids, and Donkin Indenoster shock. Those eyes were rather startling. He shut the floor behind his back with pentle care, looking injently the while at James Wall as though to had once in there at some risk mol carry, but glanced lamened your of the corners of his even

"York," mist familia, very slimppo

Jiver-y breathed with come

night or day. He did not like to be along it seemed to him as if he hadn't been there at all. There was nothing. No pain. Not new. Perfectly right—but he couldn't eqpoy his benithful repose unless some one was by to see it. This man would do as well es anybody. Dealth, watched him stealth

me, now," observed Wait. "Why d'yer whisper?" asked Benkin, with interest. "Can't yer speak hup?" Jimmy looked annuyed and said nothing he had cessed to breathe.

for awbile; then in a lifeters, unringh Donain lost of out for a fair wind along voice, "Why should I shout? You ain't

"Oh! I can 'ear right 'nough," meswered bookin, in a low tone, and looked down. ile was thinking sadly of going out when Jimmy spoke again.
Time we did get bome - to get something

Dunkin felt angry all of a sudden. "What finbout me," he hosed. "I am igry, too, an' got ber work.

There's a cougle of bescuits in the lower bonk there-you may have one," said Waif, "I can't cat them.

Donkin dived in, groped in the corner seemed to doze with open eyes. Donain their test chums. Others refused to speak at all. Sollivan only was not

Podmore, who would have liked to swear

must have been coffering hi endring line. Everyone knows you. And sitting up, against all probability, he startled his visitor horribly. But very soon Dokum recovered himself. He blustered What' Who's a liar . You sace -the crows hare-theskipper-hever body I hain't putting on hairs! Who ver to not bon bairs?" Levepeated, trembling bent 'em 'isself. Now, Pil have both, Y.

are plumped into the lower bunk, rooted it there and brought to light another rusty baseau. He held it up before Jimmy -then

took a live deficatly "Yes won't? I can't! What did I say?" vent on Donkin, freredy. He swallows The other's silent helplesmess, his weak ness, his shrinking nititude, examp "Ye're done?" be cried yer to be lied to; ter by waited bon, 'an an' fool like a bloomin' hympero'. Ye nobedy. Yer no one at built" he splot tered with such a strength of unerring conviction that it shock him from head t lite a released string.

Jimmy lifted his bend and turned brave by at Donkin, who saw a strange face, an unknown face, a fantastic and grimseing mass of despuir and fury. Its tips moved rapidly, and believ, meaning, whisting sounds filled the cabin with a vague matter mine, had observed with quiet bifter—
to Mr. Baser that after fighting our—like the far-off number of a rising wind Walt shook his hand, rolled his evest denied, cursed, menuced-and not a wo and the strength to pass beyond the sor incomprehensible and disturbing; a gib berish of emotions; a frankic, dumb allow upon the heated waters of the ocean. As of speech pleasing for impossible things, threatening a shadowy vengenneeester a Donkin law a scrutinizing watch

"Yer can't buller, see? What did I tell per?" he said slowly after a moment of arientive examination. "Hi've been orientive examination. treated worser's a core by your blooming back-lichers. They as set me han bonly to turn aginst me. Hi ham the honly man 'ere. They clouted me, kicked me-au' per laffed yer black totten hincumbrance, you. You will pay for hit. They giv yor their grub, their water, yer will pay for hit ter me, by Gawal Who haxed or ter lave a drink of water? They put their bloomin' rags on yer that night, an' what midding gives me? A clouten the bloomin' mouth-blast their- S'elp me- Yer will pay for hit with yet money. Hi'm What or you want unit a good little goin ter ave bit in a minute; has soon has ye're dead, yer bloomin' useless frauddays was the shortest passage, and they That's the man I ham. Yah-you corpsel' He finng at fimmy's head the biscuit he had been all the time clutching hard, but it only graced, and striking with a loud crack the bulkhead beyond, burst like a Wait as though wounded mortally, fell and the rolling eyes became quiet and wared upwards with an intense and steads

> sat suddenly on the chest and lookeddown, extansted and gloomy Jimmy's bend moved slightly and he turned his eyes to Donkin's face: a gazunbelieving, desalated, and appealing, of a child frightened by the ment being shut up alone in the dark. Don kin observed him from the chest with hopeful eyes, thue without raising he tried one list. Lectical, "I wish I was drunk be mattered and getting up listened anx bousty to the distant sound of footster on the dock. They approached crared.

Donkin sat down again patient and purposeful. Every balf hour the bell spoke to one another, ringing along the whole length of the ship. Jimmy's respir so faint that it couldn't be beard. His two ward, as though be wished to gather it tear, escaped from the corner of his eve fell on the pillow. His throat rattles and Donkin, watching the of the buteful man, felt the anguishing grasp of a great serrow on his beartarthe thought that he himself, some day, would have to go throughtfull just like this per haps. His even became moist, "Poor beg gar," he communed. The night seemed hear the irremediable rush of precions affair last? Too long, surely, No luck. He could not contain himself. He got up and approached the bunk. Wait did no stir. Only his eyes appeared alive and his hands continued their smoothing movement with a horrible and tireless industry.

Donkin bent over. "Jimmy," he called low. There was no answer, but the raule stopped. "D'yer see me" be asked trembling, Jimmy best beaved. Bonkin, looking away, bent his ear to finimy's lips, and heard a sound like the rustle of a single dry leaf dr ven along the smooth sand of a beach. Itshaped

tiself. Jimmy was speaking.
"Light-the lamp-and-go," be 8-14. Doublin instinctively glanced over his absolder at the blanks flame; then still looking away, felt under the pillow by a key. He got it at once and for the next ew minutes was shakily and swiftly lasy about the chest. When he got up, his face for the first time in his life- had a bink

He slipped the key under the pillow agum, avoiding to glance at Jimmy, who had not neved. He turned his back squarely from the bunk, and started to be door as though he was going to walk a mile. At his second stride he his nose against it. He clutched the handle cautiously, but at that memorat he received the irresistible impression of something happening behind his back, He spun found as though he had teen tapped on the shoulder. He was just in time to see Jimmy's eyes blaze up and go out at some, like two lamps overturned together by a sweeping blow. Something like a scarlet thread seemed to hang down his chin out of the corner of his lips, and

Donkin closed the door behind him gently but firmly, and shuk off notsclessly, as if judged and cast out by the augist allence of its might.

endous surprise. We did not know till then how much faith we had put in his delisions. We had taken his chances of life so much at his own valuaon that his death, like the death of an old belief, shook the foundations of our society. A common hand was gone; the strong, effective and respectable bond of a sentimental lie. All that day we mosped at our work, with suspicious books and a disabused air. In our hearts we thought that in the matter of his departure Jimmy hadacted in a perverse and unfriently manner. He didn't book us up, as a shipmate should. In going he took away with him self the gloomy and imposing shadow in which our folly had posed with humanic atisfaction as a tender arbiter of fate It was just blamed foolishness; a stilly and ineffectual medding with bases of majestic import-that is, if Podraor- was right. Perhaps he was? Doubt sure ved. Jimmy, and like a community of banded criminals, distotegrated by a touch of grace, we were profoundly scamfallised "Pend-is he? Of course," he said the calm still held the ship spells and

days," he said promptly.

"Ten days! Strike me blind if I heter! Too will be dead by this time tomorrow primaps. Ten days!" He waited for awaite. "D'ye car me? Blamme if yer don't not dead halready."

"The days!" he waited for awaite. "D'ye car me? Blamme if yer old seaman became quite chart and the color of ous, explaining and illustrating from droughs, for he said almost aloud: "You're the stores of experience how, in sickness, the sight of an island (even a very small one) is generally more fatal than the view

of a continent. He couldn't explain why. Jimeny was to be buried at 5, and it was a love day till then -a day of mental disquiet and even of physical disturbance We took no interest in our work and very roperly were rebuked for it. This, in on constant state of hungry irritation, was exasperating. Donkin worked with his bre und in a dirt ; rag and looked so ghastly but Mr. Paker was touched with o passion at the night of this placky suffer

leght You, Donkint Put down was work and go lay-up this watch. You but

"Hi ham, sir-in my 'end," he said, is This annoyed many, and they thought e mate "bloomin" soft belay." Capt Allistran could be seen on the poop watch ing the sky over from the southwest, and soon got to be known about the decay hat the barometer had begun to fall it he night, and that a breeze night be expected before long. This, by a sulate of sociation of ideas led to violent quarreling as to the exact moment of Jimmy \* deat Was it before or after "that 'ere glass started down?" It was impossible to growling at one another.

Beliast took his bereavement very bard He gave proofs of questinguishable le votice. It was be and no other man, that would belp the sailmaker to grepare what was left of Jimo.y for a solemn sorren for to the invatiable sea. He arranged the weights carefully at the feet-two bolystores, an old anchor shackle without its oin, some broken links of a worn-out stream cable. He arranged them this way It then that.

filess my soul, you aren't afraid he will chafe his heef?" said impatiently the sub-maker, who hated the job. He pushed the needle, puffing furiously, with his bend in n cloud of tobacco smoke. He turned the flaps over, pulled at the stitches, stretched at the canvas. "Lift his shoulders full to you a bit-so-o-o. Steady." Belfost obeyed, overcome with sorrow, dropping tears on the tarred twine. "Don't you drag the canvas too taut over his poor face

"What are you washing yourself for? No use to nobody. Who will miss him "I do I pulled him out," mourned Bet

On two planks nailed together, and apparently resigned and still, under the folds of the Union Jack with a white border, James Wait, carried aft by four men, wa deposited slowly, with his feet pointing at an open port. A swell had set in from the westward, and following on the roll of the ship, the red ensign, at half mast, darted like a tongue of flickering fire. Charles tolled the bell, and at every swing to star board the whole vast semi-circle of steely waters visible on that side seemed to comup with a rush to the edge of the port, as if impatient to get at our Jimmy

Everyone was there but Donkin, who was too ill to come; the captain and Mr Creighton stood bareheaded on the break of the poop; Mr. Baker, directed by the cap tain, who had told him gravely, "You know more about the prayer book than I do, ame out of the cabin door quickly, and a little embarrassed. All the caps went off He began to read in a low tone, and with his usual harmlessly menacing utterance as though he had been for the last time re proving confidentially that dead seams ot his feet, The words, missing the unsteady hearts of men, rolled out to Wande without a home upon the heartless sea and James Wait, silenced forever, lay uncritical and passive under the hourse mur

Two men made ready and waited for those Werds that send so many of our brothers to their last plunge. Mr. Baker

"Stand by," muttered the boatswain. Mr. Baker read out, "To the deep," and paused. The men lifted the inboard end of the planks, the boatswain snatched off the Union Jack, and James Wait did no

"Higher," muttered the boatswain, an grily. All the heads were raised; every man stirred uncosily, but James Wait gave no sign of going. In death, and swathed up al' eternity, he yet seemed to hame on to the ship with the grip of an undying

fear. "Higher, lift!" whispered the boatswain. "He won't go," stammered one of the men, shakily, and both appeared ready to

drop everything. Mr. Baker waited, burying his face in the book, and shuffling his feet nervously. All the men looked profoundly disturbed; from their midst a faint homolog noise spread

out-growing londer. "Jimmy!" cried Belfast, in a wailing tone, and there was a second of shuddering dismay. "Jimmy, be a man!" he shricked, passionately. Every mouth was wide ope not an cyclid winked. He stared wildly. twitching all over. He bent his body frwardlike a man peering at a horror. he shouted, and leaped off, with his arm thrown out. "Go, Jimmy!-Jimmy, go!

his fingers touched the head of the body, and the gray package started refuctantly to whizzoff the lifted planks with the sudden-ness of a flash of lightning. The crowd stepped forward like one man; a Ab-h-blcanjeout vibrating from the broad cheats. The ship rolled as if relieved of an anfair builden; the sails flapped. Belfast, supported by Archie, gasped hysterically; and Charley, who, anxious to see Jimmy's last dive, leaped headlong on the rail, was too late to see anything but the faint circle of a vanishing ripple.

Mr. Baker perspiring abundantly, read

out the last prayer in a deep rumor of excited men and flattering sails. "Amen he said in an dusteady growl, and closed the book

"Square the yacds!" thundered a voice above his head. All hands gave a jump; one or two dropped their caps; Mr. Baker looked up surprised. The master, stand- Household Words-

ing on the break of the poop, pointed to the westward. "Breeze coming," he said square the yards. Look alive, men!"
"What did I tell you?" mumbled old

sullivan, flinging down coil after coil with nasty energy. "I knowed it he's gone, and here it comes."

It came with the sound of a lofty and powerful sign. The sails filled, the ship gathered way, and the waking sea began to neurmur steepily of home to the ears of

That night, while the ship rushed foam ing to the northward before a freshening gule, the hoatswain unbosomed to the petty officers' berth: "The char was nothing but trouble," he said, "from the noment he came aboard-dive reember-that night in Fomtlay? bullying all that softy growd-cheeker the old man-we had to go fooling all over a half-drowned ship to save him. Well nigh a mutiny all for him-and now the mate abused me like a pickpocket for forgetting to dab a lump of grease on them planks. So I did, but you ought to have known better, too, than to leave a nail sticking up-hey, Chips?

'And you count to have known better an to chuck all my tools overboard for Im. like a skeary greenborn," retorted the

A week afterward the Narcissus entered

the chops of the Channel. Under white wings she skimm ver the bine sea like a great tired bird specifing to its nest. The clouds raced with her mustlends, they rose astern enormous and white, sourcel to the zenith, flew past, and falling down the wide curve of the sky, seemed to dash headlong into the sea-the clouds swire er than the ship, more free, but with out a hame. The coast to Welcome her stepped out of space into the synshine. The lofty beadlands trod masterfully into the sea; the wide bays smiled in the light the sauny plains, leaped over valleys, with out a check, darted up hills, rolled down the slopes, and the smakine pursued then with patcohs of running brightness. On dark chiffs weste lighthouses shone like Altars of light. The Channel glittered like a blue mantle shot with gold and starred by the silver of the capping seas. The Nachave, Outward-bound vessels crossed be track, lying over, and their mastestripped for a slorging fight with the bard sou wester indinshores string of smoking steamboar Waddled, hugging the coast, like migration the open Waters.

The Narcissus, beeling over to off-hore susts, rounded the south Foreignd. passed tirough the Downs, and, in tow micred the river. A low cloud being before ler. a great opalescent and tremulous cloud, that seemed to fise from the steam ing brows of millions of men. Long drifts it throbbed to the heat of millions of hearts ind from it came an immense and lament able camer the range of millions of line ying rumor of folly; regret and hope ex based by the crowds of the analous earth. The Narcessus entered the cloud; the hadovs deepened on all sides there was he clang of iron, the gound of mighty blows, shrieks, yells, Hack barges drifted stenishity on the murky stream. A and jumble of begringst walls loomed a menely in the smake, bewidering and countyl, like a viston of disaster. ture, panting furagety, backed and filled in the stream, to bold the ship steady at went through the mir whistling, and struck at the land victorsly, like a pair of snakes

A bridge broke in two before her as it y enchantment big hydraulic capstant began to turn all by Homselves, as though unicoded by a mysterious and unboty spell. She moved through a narrow lane of water nea with check ropes in their hands kept pace with her, walking on the breach flagstones. A group waited impatiently heavy men in caps, sallow-faced men in high lats, two bare-headed women, ranged bildren, fascinatuated, and with wide A cart coming at a jerky trot alled up sharply. One of the women creamed at the silent ship, "Hallo, Jack!" short looking at anyone in particular. and all bands looked at her from the fore castle bono. "Stand clear! Stand clear of that rope!" cried the dockmen, beeding er checks. Let go!" sang out a raddy-faced old man on the quay. The opes splashed heavily falling in the water. ble as to their

and the Narrissus entered the dock. The shadows of souliess walls fell upon ting postage stamps on their letter ber, the dust of all the continents leaped upon her deck, and a swarm of strangement other consideration involved. clambering up her sides, took possession of

had ceased to live, scrampled with agifity, came up to the secappeared suddenly. A real lady, in a black "stend o' takin' it fer yerself. No. is dress, with a parasol. She looked extremely elevantin the midst of us, and as strange asif she had fallen there from the sky. Mr. Baker touched his cap to her. It was the master's wife. And very soon the captain doesed very smartly and in a white shirt, Went with her over the side. We didn't rec omaize him at all, till, turning on the quay secalled to Mr. Faker, "Remember to wind up the chronometers tomorrow morning."

An underhand lot of seedy-looking chanwith shifty eyes wandered in and f the forecastle-looking for a job, the said. "More likely for something to steal," commenter: Knowles, cheerfully. Poor begpars! Who cared? Weren't we hor Mr. Batter went for one of them who had given blm some cheek, and we were delight Everything was delightful ished aft, sir," called out Mr. Creighton water in the well.sir," reported for the last time the curpenter, so band. Mr. Baker gisneed along the decks at the expectant groups of men, glauced aloft at the yards. "Ough! That will-lo, men," begrouted. The group roke up. The voyage wasended.

I never saw them again. The sea took some, the steamers took others, the grave yards of the earth will account for the est. Sullivan has no doubt taken with oim the long record of faithful work into the peaceful depths of an hospitable sea. And Donkin, who never did a decent day's work in his life, no doubt earns his living by discoursing with fifthy elequence the right of labor to live. So be it! Let the carth and the sea each have its own A gone shipmate, like any other me is gone forever; and I never saw one of them again. But at times the spri flood of memory sets with force up the dark River of the Nine Bends. Then the waters of the forlorn stream drifts a ship-a shadowy ship manned by crew of shades. They pass and make a sign, in a shadowy hail. Haven't we together and upon theimmortal sea, wrung out a meaning from our sinfullives? Good by, protieral. You were a good crowd As good a crowd as ever fisted with wild or towing aloft, invisible in the night, gave back yell for yell to a westerly gale.

Anducity.

Little Girl-Mrs. Brown, ma wants to know if she could borrow a dozen agus She wants to put 'em under a hen Neighbor So you've got a ben setting

have you? I didn't know you kept heas Little Girt-No. ma'am, we don't; but Mrs. Smith's going to lend us a hen that' goin' to set, an' ma thought if you'd lend us some eggs we'd find a nest ourselves.

THE AMERICAN NEGRO.

About a year ago there appeared a book on "Race Traits and Tengencies of the American Negro," by Frederick L Boffan, which excited considerable interest in scientific and economic circles Mr. Hoffwan arrived at the conclusion that owing to tace traffs and tendencies, the negro race is dying out. A brochure has recently been published by Kally Miller, of this city, in which Mr. Hoffman's arguments are re

Mr. Miller finds that according to the census bureau, the rate of increase of the white population of this country from 1880 to 1890 was 13,35 per coat, while the rate of the Negro was 13.51. This leaves outof consideration increase of the white population by mreign immugration, which was put down by Mr. Hoffman in his tables as as when muffled by the shadows of night. to which Mr. Miller calls accention is that listened now, and there was a surange excithe death rate of the negro in five representative Southern cities does not exceed that of the German race in five German cities of about the same importance, and he inquires what race traits and tendencies are at work in Mr. Hoffman's own country

to cause this state of things.

Mr. Holfman has an inca that the colored population of this country will eventually be drained off into the so-called 'Black Belt," and he is of the opinion that thus segregated, the race will deponerate for want of the uplifting contact with the white race. Mr. Miller remarks in this connection: "Just how far personal and servile contact can elevate the moral and manaly tone of a people is not quite evideat." This is a point which coes not alrace can best be brought to a high mental and motal tone by being kept permanently in the position of servants has never been exploited except in the case of the American negro, and it is possible that the imement made by birn under these conlitions has been in spite of circumstances rather than because of them.

Mr. Boffman's book is taken up chapter by chapter, and subjected to critical analysis. The brochure should be of interest to any one interested in the eco

Mr. Miller is a member of an organizato be known as "The American Negro Dr. Alexander Prummell, graduate of Oxford, and a well-mown reyman of this city, is the president, and flurgherdt DuFols, whose article in tion, is one of the vice presidents. One of the things which the association intends to do is to publish papers from time to time doning with race questions from the point of view of the scholarly and That's good. The skitmishing before a cultivated neuro. The first paper issued battle is but the schiding of angry women. of Races." The future development of the be picuty of water in the creek. for which the race problem is settled, and Station the wounded had to drink the binck it may as well be admitted that the edu-waters of the swamps. At Chancellors It may as well be admisted that the educated negto is going to assist in its soin- ville there was not even that, and they These papers are interesting as very well be stated without his help.

## THE OFFICE MENTOR.

One reason that the head office boy in a ertain business house finds it inconenient to attend to the demands of his ployers is because he spends so much time in giving good advice to the other office boys. This advice is usually of an intellectual wirt. "Ye mustn't say 'I will," ye know," he was heard to say the other day. "It's 'I shall," When they send ye over to the courthouse and ye say 'I will go,' it means that ye'll go of ye have to break a leg to get there. But if ye say 'I that means ye'll go providing nothin' happens. Then if ye should break a leg or anything, yer not gettin' there won't be yer fault. They can't blame ye onse ve've said 'I shall,' 'stead of 'I will,' Another thing," went on the boy in the bush that followed this announcement, 'is 'bout postage stamps. When any ody asks ve to mail a letter and starts put a stamp on, ye mustn't say: 'Oh, I'll just put a stamp on myself.' No, for that doesn't mean that ye'll put the stamp on the letter. It means that we'll put the It was at another time when the head office boy was heard telling the others that they might be all that was nopecca steer clear of any ambiguity as to putthemselves, but that there was yet an

yourself last," said the office boy; "an' I me of the sound earth. She don't knew whether it ain't the me portant of all. When yer talkin' 'bout A toff in a black coat and a high hat havin' been with somebody ye know, ye mustn't say 'ne and So and So, 'tt's oned mate, shook hunds, and saat: "Hallo, and So an' me.' It's more modest like. Herbert." It was his brother, A lady See, Yer givin' So and So first place didn't learn me. I just picked it up meself hearin' the men talk. It's a splendid way o' skin' folks up. I allers jedges a man now by whether he puts hisself firs

Wilfrid the Great.

W'en Queen Victoria call her peup's For mak' some jubilee, She aco' for men from all the Worl'

But mas' of all the sent this word To dis Canadian shore, "If Wilfrid Laurier will not come, I will not be glad some more!"

Den Wilfrid-not hard-hearted he-Lift, w'at you call, de hat An' say, "Ma Reine, you mos' not fret, For little t'ing like dat,

"To Londres on de day in June You mention I will come, And show you w'at is like de French-Canadian gentilhorane

An' Queen Victoria met, Just tickle half to deat'. An' W'en he kneel, as etiquette

Demand for be correck,

She tak' a sword into her han'

Ag' hit him on the neck. An' as she did she smile on him An' dese words she say: "Rise up, my true Canadian knight,

Sir Wilfrid Laurier! "An' on dose grand imperial plans, Wich I have now in view guidance, counsel an' advice, I'll always look to you!"

Den Wilfrid kiss de royal hand, An back off on de door, An' bow as only Frenchman can, An soulle an' bow some more

Nex' day it was a glorious sight, To see Sir Wilfrid ride in state. An' in chapeau de coque!

Herself, dat plorious day

Was Wilfrid Laurier!

Do greates' man in Angleterre

Lords Solsby, Roberts, Labouehere, An' Chamberlain an' dose Were w'at you call "not in it" den-Sir Wilfrid was the boss. Oui, certainement, excep' de Queen,

O tawa Free Press.

## →A BLIND MAN'S BATTLE+

them cheer!"

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ummer's norn there had been strange in war-a cavalry charge! sounds to ar use the man from sleep, and as he sat up and listened, he whispered to children used to chase the lumbs about himself:

"It is the marching of men, the gallop of norses, the ramble of cannon wheels, the gathering of a host,"

were louder and mearer, but not so strange "natural increase." Another little point A smile formed upon the man's face as he tation in his heart as he burriedly dressed lumelf and called to his daughter.

"Aye! Mary, I have heard those sound before at Minaxions, at Pair Onks, at Savage sitution at Malvern Hill, at Antictam! Look out and tell me what you see."
Down in the mendows there are thou

sauds of men." replied the girl, as she shood in the open door; "thousands in the and thousands in gray. More are coming up are mounted men, men afoot, men reating in long lines. What does it mean father "There's going to be a battle, Mary-I knew it would come some day, and I've prayed that I might live to see it." "But you are blind, father."
"Yes, blind since Chancellorsville, where

a bullet spared my life but took my sight, but my cars are good, and you shall se for me The blue are on the east-the gray on the west. How much neutral ground lies between?" "Just that wide field with the cree

flowing through it." soul but they nearly ran into each other in the darkness! Do you see camp fires?

'Yes, hundreds of them." "The rich are statching a stp and a life while yet there is time. Girl, your voice trembles. Are you afraid?"

"A little." "Aye! a mirl would be, and many men as well, but you must fight it off. Lead me down under the big pear free. Yes, you are afeaid, but it will be a glorious sight a sight you will rewember to your dying Aumst Atlantic on 'The Strivings of to blow the smoke away, and the black Negro People' attracted much attenday. It is a quiet morning, with no breeze ness of the battle. I heat a confused jour mur down there—the neighing of horses the blare of lunder-the sound of wheels on the turnpike - but no reports of my was by Mr DuBois, on "The Conservation There was rain yesterday, and there must God for that! At Fair Oaks and Savage cried out for Water till the sound rose of aid, of the case, which cannot be stated without his help.

men moving down there?"
Yes, father The men in blue on foot are forming in lines across the meadowsthere, and frere and there solid masses of The cavalry are riding to right and left. It is almost the same with the men in gray." "Double lines of battle-reserves-cay

airy on the Wings-that is right, Mary God! but to be blind When this pecture of war is about to be hung up for eyes to gaze at! Don't tremble, girl con't be afraid -don't cun away from me!" No. futher, I Won't leave you, but I'm terribly areald. The men are far away, but

it seems to me that their faces are pale with fear, and that they turn their heads as if they would flee " "Aye! Most of them are pale-faced. daughter, and they look to the right and left and mutter both curses and prayers. The Waiting is eating up their hearts. At Fair Oaks We waited for an nour. I trembled like a leaf in the breeze my teeth clicked together; I wanted to carse and scream and pray in the same breath. I was weeping like a heart-broken

devil of ferocity there. How quiet it has grown down there. Mary?" "Yes, there is a hush upon the men; there is no langer any movement. Why do they

child when the enemy came marching across

the fields, and the first order of our colonel

Wait, father?" They are drawing a long breath before the rush-looking for the weak spots in each other's lines. Blind! Blind! And I would give all the rest of my days if I ould have my sight for two hours! still it is! If I had not heard the old was yet night and I was dreaming again at last, and every red flash is the breath

Econt Boom! Boom! ed her father, pulling at her arm, as if he knew the situation. "Curses upon the bull let which blinded me and the man who fired R! I saw and heard a bundred gun it work at the Chickmhominy-more than 200 at Malvern Hill-200 again at Anti tain! God! but how they roared and crased and thundered! How round shot means and shell screamed through the m cloud and made manufed corpses of bravmen! Hear it, Mary; bear it?

"I am afraid, father-terribly afraid," obbed, as she clung to his are "Atraid! Ave, you are but a girl, and fear a batuless snake in the road. If had my sight-beavenst but if these were ny eyes of old-I'd rush down there into the smoke, and help them to kill-killkill! Now I seent the powder smoke now I hear the screams of wounded horse

now-now-but I am blind-blind! "Be quiet, father-be quiet! the noise is dying away. What are they going to do now?"

"That was the prelude, girl-the must that opens the ball. There is a menac in the roar of cannon and the scream o ies, but Death does not reap his bur until the musket comes into play. make must be lifting now-tell me what TOU Me.

There is a movement among the cavalry down on the left of the blue lines th ame on the right of the gray. The masses of men separate—the lines break up and re-form again. Ah! I see the flutter of flags and catch the flash of sahers. Are bey going to charge, father?"

Yes, girl. that's it! God pity mecharge of cavalry, and I cannot even tell daylight from darkness! Look-watch-den't miss a move! The men are breathing hard down therein their spott cursing, impatient for the bugies. I saw a cavalry charge when Ashby was affect, and it was glorious. For hours afterward my blood tingled and I felt like cheering. It is level ground down there, and the squadrons will ride at full gallop, every horse with his teeth on the bit, his ears laid back and his eyes affame. And the troopers will cheer and cheer, and the sabers will flash and whirl, and-and-. Are they moving. Yes, there go the bugles- they have got the order, and I can't see - I can't see "Hush, father! I am afraid, and you it is

a glorious sight. The lines in blue are mov ing out. Now they walk. Now they trot. Now-don't you hear the cheers, father?" "Ayet God in beaven, but I do-I do! Yes, they cheer and shoot and yell, and he thunder of the thousands of hoofs make the earth quiver under my feet. If my evelids were only shut, that I might tear them open with my fingers! Look!

Between midnight and the coming of the Look! Look! It is the grandest thing

at noon-day and search for four-leaved clovers. Hear them cheer, father-hear

"I hear them-I hear them! Hip-hip-nurrah! Word of God, but they have come When the east began to purple the sounds togethert. That crash rolled over a thouser louder and measure, but not so stranger and names. Now they cut and shash and shoot, and have a flend's desire to kill! Now they threst and cut and have a hell's passion in their curses. God, but what a scule on the face of death as he looks that war! There are to longer companies and egiments, it is a mob of thousag mond and 'mund, and filling the laws of Death to gluttony. I am blind, but I want to go-I must go. I am an old sollier with wounds which blister and burn." Hush, father-be quiet. Now the mob is breaking up. The blue ride to the enas-the gray to the west. And God forgive

> Oh! father, but think of the widows and rollans the tears and wee and misery! Wat is war, child. It is a great baset with flaming eyes and blood-red laws, and it has no mercy on youth or age in the widow or the orphan. Tear at my eyes with your fingers-pray to Got with me that my sight may return for an hour-a half hour-tor ten minutes! I winds sweeping through the dead leaves on the teeches. What is it, Mary?"

men, but the meadow is littered with borses and rideral some are quiet some

limp or crawlabout-a thousand are down

"It is the men on foot-the infantry The lines are moving forward. A few men are running in front and they drop o the earth and tire, and then rise up of ron forward again. Hear it, father

-hear it!" I hear it; it is the fire of musketry. Now the grain is ripe for the sickle, and the name of the resper is Death. Hear the volleys merge into a near! Feel the spite and venum and hate and desire to kill! Meu are being sent to their God hown there faster than the beats of a It is too deadly and cannot last Watch, Mary for God's sales, watch! Why

"One long line is advantage, I am the lags are rippling above the men's heads See, father seet Now they rund No imost balt and starger about! Now they much on again, and the other lines fall to There are dead men at every step-dead men and wounded until the grass is histlen

"And I am blind! than! blindy God of my fathers, give me back my sight and ask any reward! I have it - I have it -I have it! Mary, I can see my sight has

He tun away down the hillside past the turn with its open deers past the be-lives and their building buildrs -past the spring-house and through the orchard and the girl followed after. They limit just clear the last of the trees, each one laden with he wealth of white and pink dissome, when there was a blare of bugles, a rish of horses and wheels, and a bastery care thundering down upon them as it changed its position. The riders saw an old man and agirl abrad of them - saw them hall and look briplessly about and then class their arms about each other, but the six borses were lashed to a musider gallop, and no rider looked tack to see what the heavy

"Hall! Left wheel into line! Unlim Boomt boomt boomt

And shouting and cursing and dancing about like devils, their faces smirched with powder and their eyes burning with the light of battle, they took no heed of the dead almost under their feet of the old man whose eyes were scaled in sheathof the fair-haired girl whose last thought had been to shield him. Of the the

And as the guns thundered and routed and sent snot and shell may the ranks of the suemy, the pink and white bloomens of apple peach and pear free were shaken. down as by a summer's gale, and they horses, an I from thoney towarth. And they also fell upon the dead lying there, and they fell so chickly that they had the wight of blood and the pallor of death, and an artifleryman rested for an instant to observe and to whisper to himself.

"God, but what shrouds for the dead on a battlefied." CHARLES B LEWIS.

The Heathen.

Theheathenin his folly cats mything that's He doe n't try to choose the food that su-

He dies, gray-builed and weary, at four And what most sorely voxes him is that he can't eat then

Keepaway from pickles, keep away from Keep away from calibage, comfield peas and rice.

Never out a thing that's sweet, and always estit cold, And thus you'll save your intellect from growing state and old. The heathen has three meals a day and

sometimes one at night. He thinks his early breakfast to be his intwen right; He rises in the morning and hears his frum-

ger call-He never heard that a sence proves it isn't there at all. Keep away from breakfast, keep away

from tea. Keep away from lunches, wherever they may be. Nevertet your midday meal be either large

or rich. And every morsel you may take, be careful witteh is which.

The beathen drinks the wafer that bubbles Hethinis that if it slakes his thirst it is the very thing:

Bell'kiss or aweetheact on the lips instead of on the chin. And not anspect that he commits a scien tific am.

Keep away from pollywors, angleworms. and flies, Keepaway from insects of every sort and

Never breathe a microbe in unless you cough him out. For he may have the chicken-pox, the

measles and the gout. The beathen tills his system with deadly

drugs and weeds. He works until he's tired and rests more then be needs: He sets his brain in action when it should

be in repose, And then be adds dyapopala to his many other woes. Keep away from appelite, keep away

from thirst These of all the foca on earth to science are the worst, Keep away from exercise, keep away from thought.

And you will live until you die, if you're not somer caught.
- Norfolk Landmark.